

#1

\$1.25

# QUACK!



"DUCKANEER"



"KOSMO KAT"



"DUCKULA"



"YOU-ALL GIBBON"



## BLAH BLAH, QUACK QUACK

a funny-animal editorial by  
FRANK BRUNNER

Some of you might say, "why?...why funny animals?" "Why QUACK?" Well, I could hand you some witticisms about the time being right and readers ready for a resurgence of this genre, but rather than sounding like some burnt-out N.Y. comics hack, I'll simply say: I want to do this. I like doing it.

QUACK created itself in an atmosphere of spontaneity surrounding my poster "The Duckaneer", which sparked the imagination of our publisher Mike to present the comic which you now hold. The title was a flash in the mind of Jan, my wife. And the many creative people who contributed their ideas and work to this first issue of QUACK saw, too, an opportunity to do what they like to do. This is something the East Coast publishers do not seem to grasp. After all, it's not supposed to be fun, it's work. I mean, comics are serious business, right? Well, despite the long, laborious hours, to me comics are fun. Otherwise, why would we stay in this crazy racket? I like to have fun and I think you do too. Actually, QUACK comes as a direct result of the "big" publishers ignoring a pool of talent and ideas simply because of geography and their preconceived-formula methods; yes, a reaction on our part in one way, but more an advance market on the road to a new and more open-minded way of thinking about comics.

If you think that comic books are fun and you enjoy what we're trying to do here, give us the kind of support you give the "establishment" comics and we'll continue giving you our alternative--QUACK!

So just thanks,

Frank

Oakland, CA  
May, 1976

7 June 1976  
N.Y., NY: in transit

Okay, people, these are Frank's personal beliefs and not necessarily my own or the other people's in this book. While I agree with many of his expressed sentiments, I'm not personally so negative these days about "big publishers" and the "East Coast" mentality. They have their ways, we at Star\*Reach have ours--and that includes such N.Y.-based talents as Alan Kupperberg and Howie Chaykin.

Still, I'd like to reaffirm that a major motivation for all of us on this book has been fun - our own and hopefully yours as well.

We well and enjoy letters. Write us. We even answer upon occasion.

*Mike Friedrich*

For her creation of the title "Quack," her expert cover-coloring assistance, but more for her many ideas and intense spiritual support, we want to publicly thank



Jan Brunner

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ANY SIMILARITY TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR REAL ANIMALS, EXCEPT FOR PURPOSES OF SATIRE, IS COINCIDENTAL.

QUACKERSVILLE,  
3 A.M.: A TIME  
WHEN MOST  
DECENT DUCKS  
ARE ASLEEP.

HOWEVER, THIS  
STORY IS NOT  
ABOUT THEM. THIS  
IS A TALE OF  
A WEIRDO...

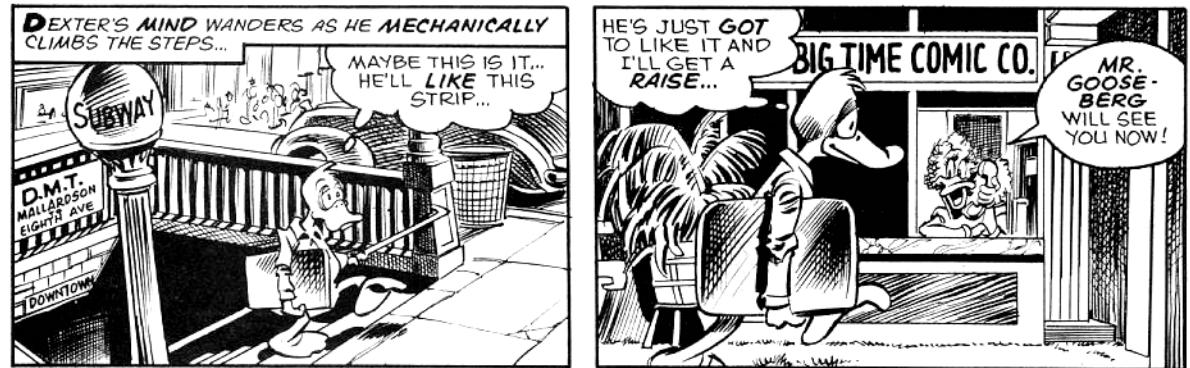
A NONCONFORMIST...  
A NIGHT TRIPPER  
DOWN THE STREETS  
OF FANTASY... A  
COMIC ARTIST!

... EVEN NOW AS DAWN  
AND IMPENDING DEADLINE  
APPROACH, THIS ONE  
IS LABORING TO  
MAKE IT REAL!



FOR THIS  
IS THE SAGA  
OF THE...





AND WHY DON'T  
YOU GO OUT  
WITH GIRLS  
LIKE A NORMAL  
DUCK?

THAT'S  
RIGHT! I  
FORGOT  
TO CALL  
SHIRLEY!

YEAH, SURE... I  
UNDERSTAND...  
HE'S GOT A  
CAR, Huh... YEAH,  
GOODBYE.

DEXTER RETREATS  
TO HIS STUDIO...

MIHT AS WELL  
START LAYING  
OUT THE NEXT  
DUCKANEER  
STORY... AND  
TRY TO FORGET  
ABOUT SHIRLEY.

HOBOY... GETTIN'  
FOGGY... CAN'T  
CONCENTRATE...

HEY...  
WUT'S  
HAPPIN...

FEEL  
LIKE I'M  
FALLING!

BACK... BACK DEXTER'S MIND  
DRIFTS IN TIME, BACK BEFORE  
DUCKS RULED THE WORLD... TO  
THAT HALF-MYTHICAL TIME WHEN  
HUMANS REIGNED SUPREME  
AND PIRATES RULED THE WAVES!

HERE'S YOUR  
GROG, SIR...  
OOPS!

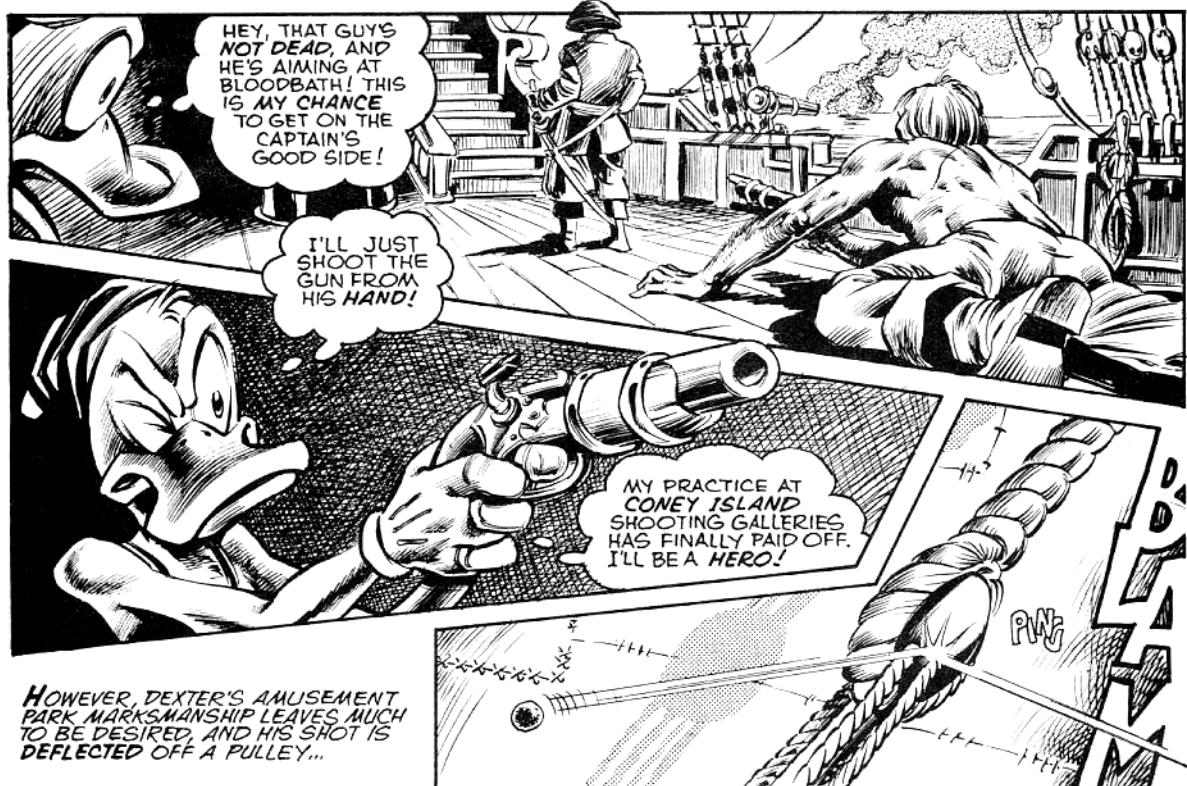
YOU FOOL!  
I'LL HAVE YOU  
KEELHAULED  
FOR THIS! I'LL  
NEVER TAKE ON  
A DUCK FOR  
A CABIN BOY  
AGAIN!





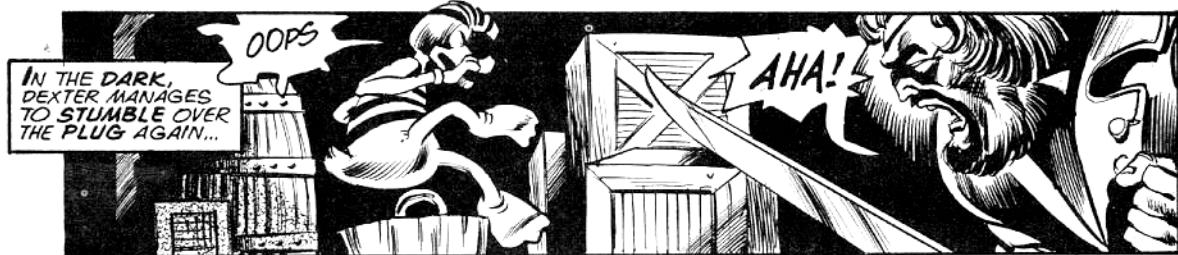






HOWEVER, DEXTER'S AMUSEMENT PARK MARKSMANSHIP LEAVES MUCH TO BE DESIRED, AND HIS SHOT IS DEFLECTED OFF A PULLEY...





DEXTER MOVED FASTER THAN  
HE HAS EVER MOVED AND  
CAPTAIN BLOODBATH'S SWORD  
PENETRATES SOFT CORK!



LOOSENER BY DEXTER'S  
PREVIOUS TAMPERING,  
THE SEA PLUG FIES IN  
BLOODBATH'S FACE!

THE INITIAL GUSH OF  
WATER SENDS HIM  
HURTLING ACROSS THE  
HOLD...

AND  
SMACK  
ONTO  
DEXTER'S  
TREMBLING  
BLADE!

I DIDN'T  
MEAN  
TO DO IT!

NONSENSE! YOU  
DEFEATED HIM  
FAIR AND SQUARE!

BLOODBATH STAGGERS  
A MOMENT IN TOTAL  
DISBELIEF OF WHAT HAS  
HAPPENED, THEN  
COLLAPSES, DEAD.

KITTY AND  
DEXTER MANAGE TO RE-PLUG  
THE SHIP AND COME ON DECK,  
WHERE THE CREW IS WELL INTO  
THEIR VICTORY CELEBRATION...

HEY, MATES!  
BLOODBATH IS  
DEAD! MEET THE  
NEW CAPTAIN...  
DEXTER!



GEE, AM I  
REALLY THE  
CAPTAIN  
NOW?

YOU'VE  
GOT THE  
CAPTAIN'S  
HAT, IF  
THAT MEANS  
ANYTHING!

WHERE  
ARE YOU  
TAKING  
ME?

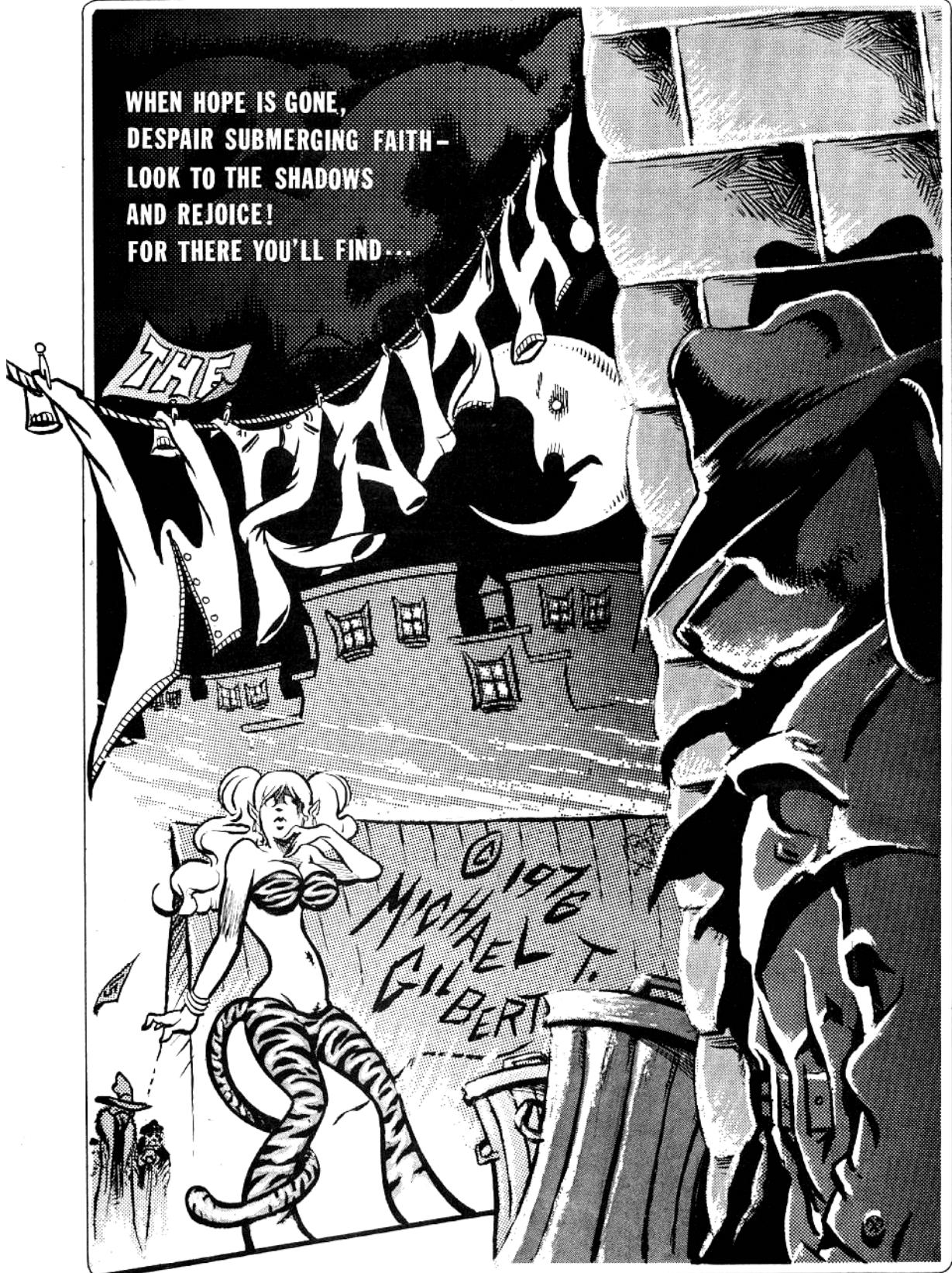
AND SO AMID DRUNKEN  
REVELRY, A LONG AND  
STRANGE DAY ENDS. DEXTER  
AND HIS MATE RETIRE.



BY MORNING, THE CREW HAS DRIED OUT AND CAPTAIN DEXTER ADDRESSES THEM...

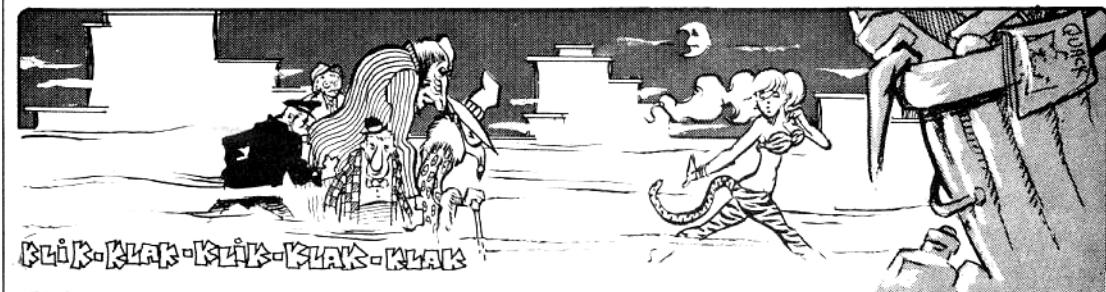
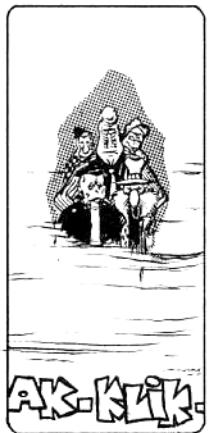


WHEN HOPE IS GONE,  
DESPAIR SUBMERGING FAITH -  
LOOK TO THE SHADOWS  
AND REJOICE!  
FOR THERE YOU'LL FIND -



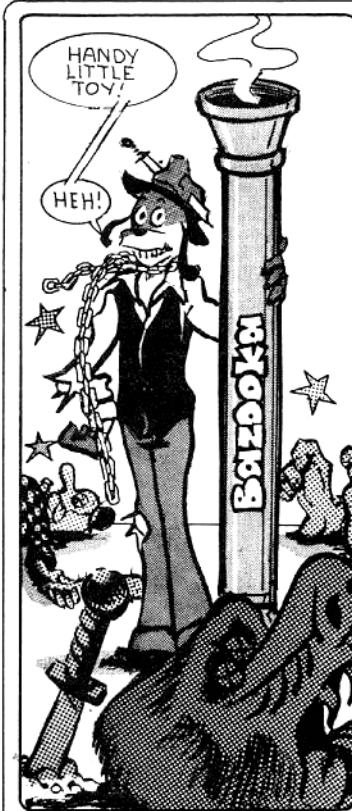
TWILIGHT IN SLUM CITY.

A LONELY NIGHT, DISTURBED ONLY BY THE RHYTHMIC PATTERN OF FEET ON PAVEMENT.  
THE SOUND OF FEAR!









THE INEDIBLE EXPLOITS OF  
**YOU-ALL GIBBON**  
THE JUNK-FOOD MONKEY!!



IT ALL BEGAN AT ONE OF THE NUMEROUS MACK'S BIG-BOY-IN-THE-BOX DRIVE-IN HAMBURGER RESTAURANTS...

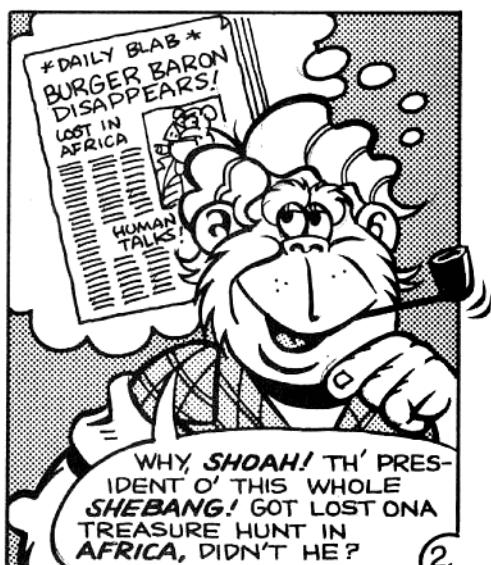
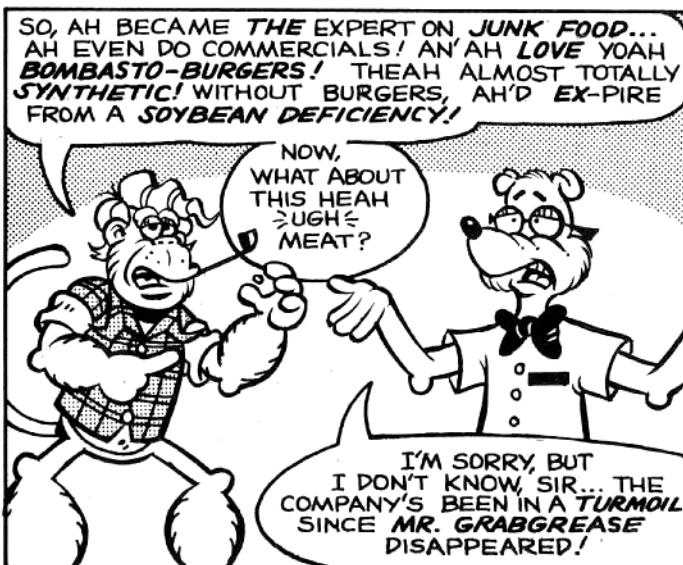
...WHERE THE NOTORIOUS FAST-FOOD FANCER, **YOU-ALL GIBBON**, IS ABOUT TO ENJOY HIS FAVORITE TREAT...

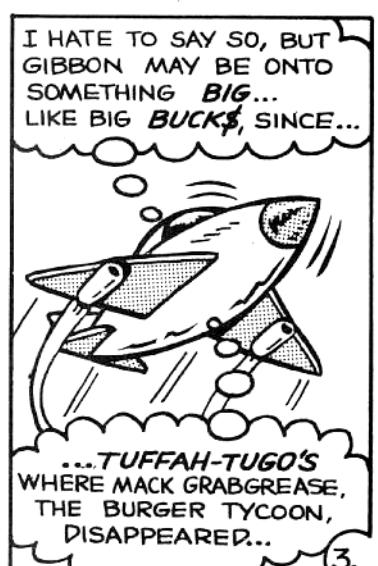
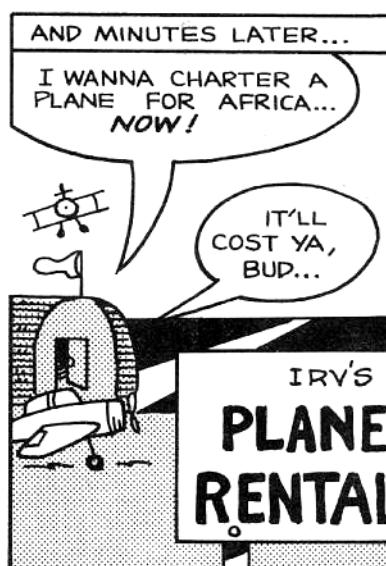
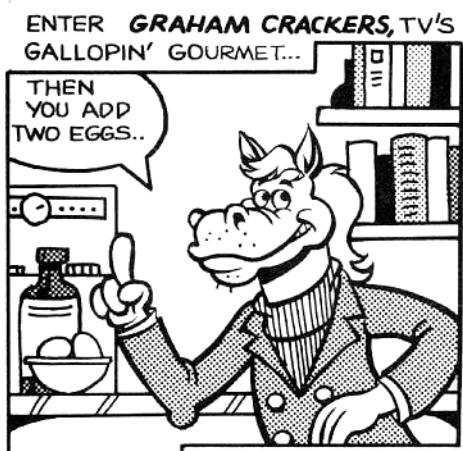


STORY AND ART ©1976 BY SCOTT SHAW! \* LETTERING BY BUD GUTZ



"AH WAS A HEALTHY LI'L GUY... 'TIL AH FOUND OUT THET'S ALL AH COULD EAT... AH HAD TURNED ALLERGIC TO REAL FOOD!"

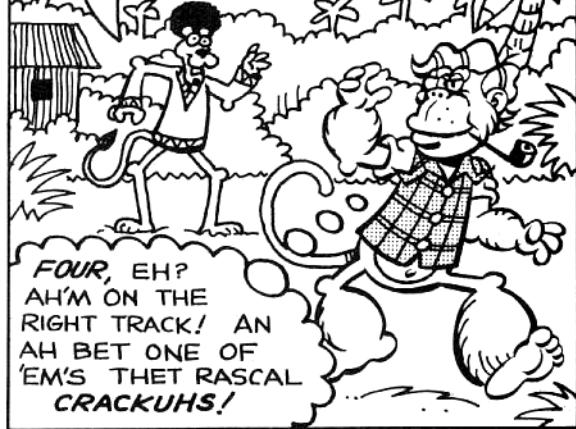




TUFFAH-TUGO,  
ONE WEEK LATER...



BUT BWANA! PLEASE... WAIT! FOUR PEOPLE HAVE ALREADY VANISHED OUT THERE!



AND SO, THE INSATIABLE SIMIAN SETS OUT ALONE INTO THE WILDERNESS, HACKING HIS WAY THRU THE DENSE VEGETATION...

WHAT AH WOULDN'T GIVE FOAH A BOMBASTO-BURGER RIGHT NOW!

AN' A PEPSI!

AN' SOME CHEEZ-ITS!

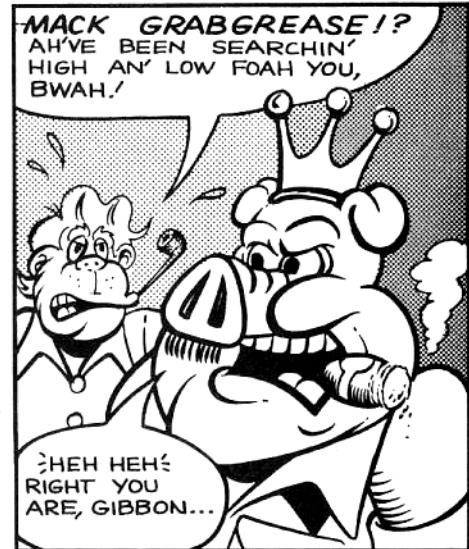
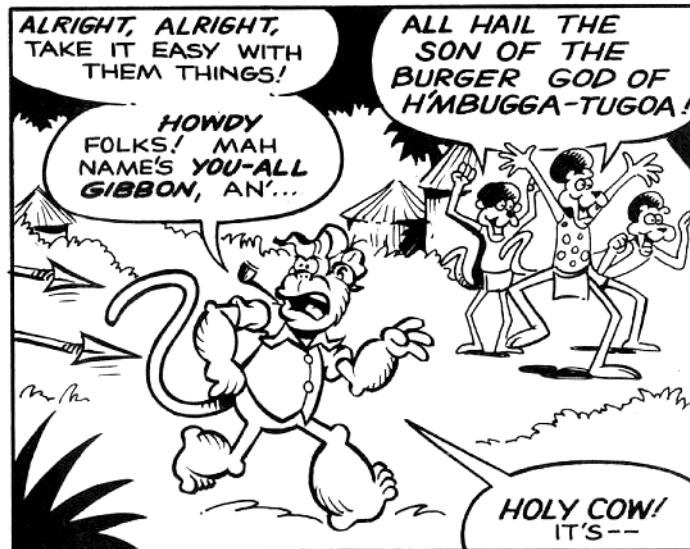
AN' MEBBE A COUPLE O' PEANUT BUTTER CUPS...

WAL, NOW...WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE DROPPED HIS WATCH...

YEP... AN' IT'S BEEN ENGRAVED TO...

HEY!

QUICKSAND! OKAY, YOU-ALL, DON'T PANIC! WHAT DO YOAH WILEY ANIMAL INSTINCTS TELL YOU TO DO?

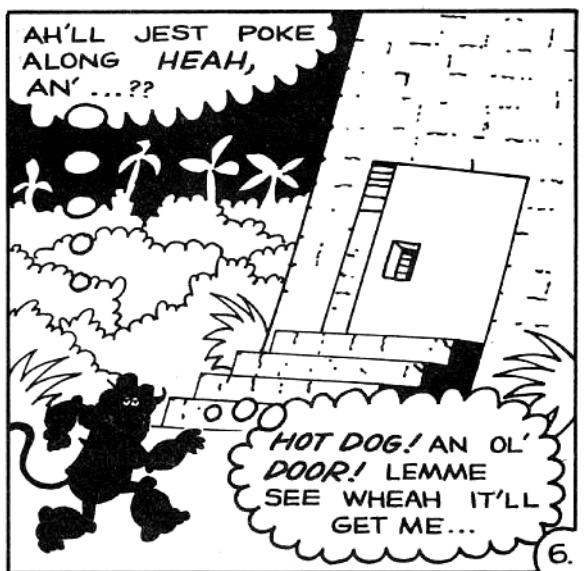
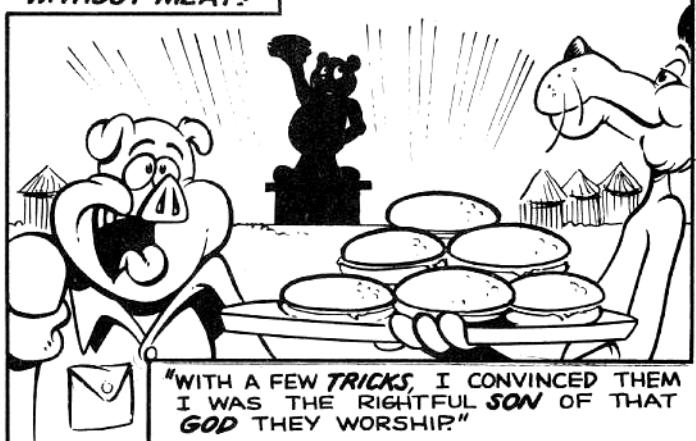


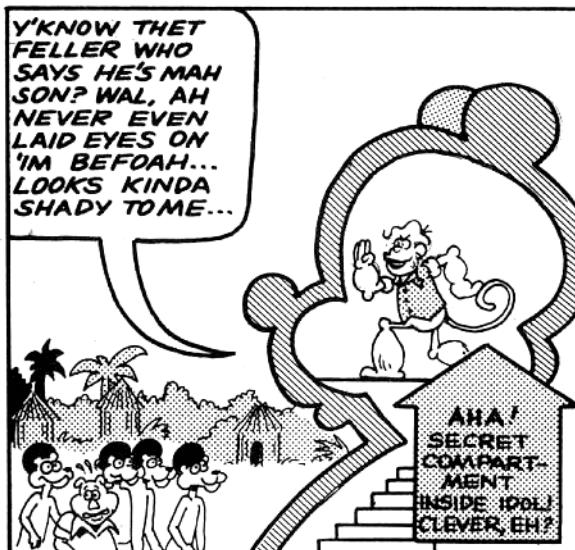


"JUST SHUT UP AND LISTEN, GIBBON. I'D HEARD RUMORS OF A LOST TRIBE WITH AN EXOTIC RECIPE FOR HAMBURGERS. I CAME HERE TO INVESTIGATE..."



"BY SHEER LUCK, I STUMBLED UPON THIS... THE LOST VILLAGE OF H'MBUGGA-TUGOA! THEY'VE GOT THE MOST FABULOUS HAMBURGERS I'D EVER TASTED! AND THEY MADE THEM WITHOUT MEAT!"





... THANKS TO THE HUBNER ROAD IRREGULARS FOR THE BRAINSTORMING!

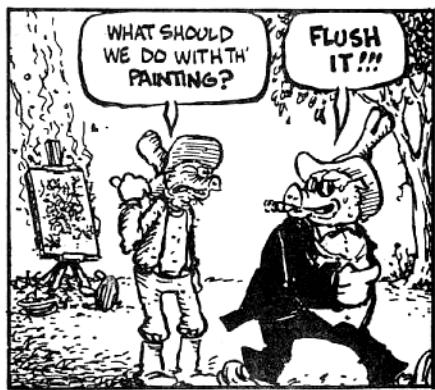
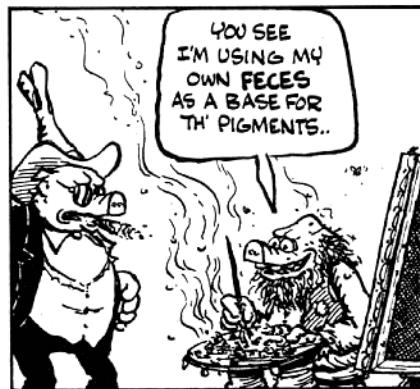
# E.Z. WOLF

## "SMOKEY MOUNTAIN HIGH"



# E. Z. WOLF

By Ted Richards

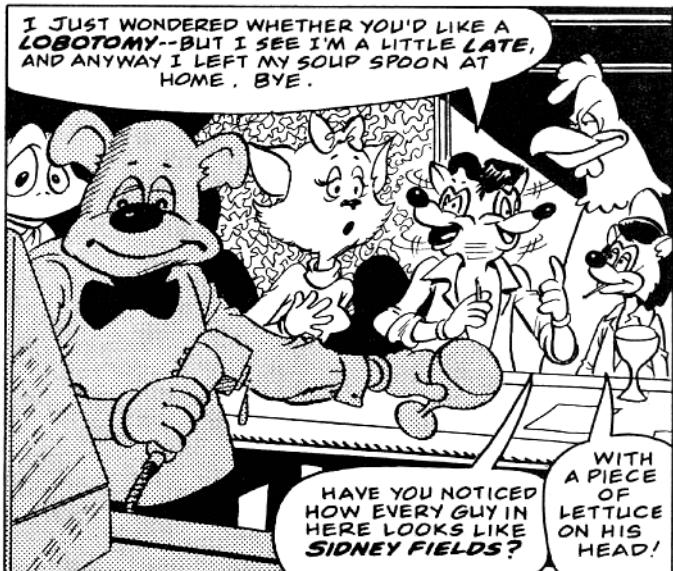


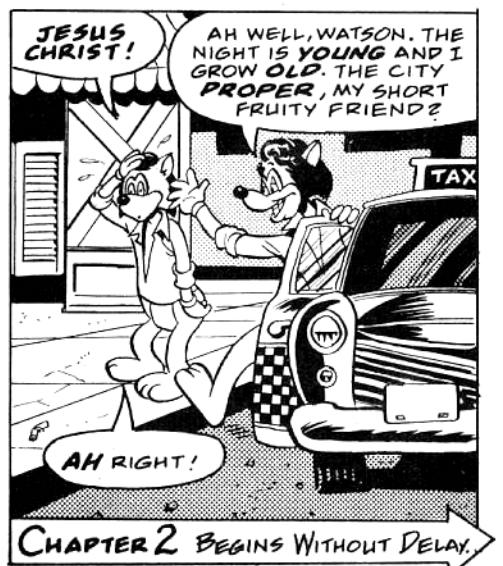
# ON THE SKIDS

CHAPTER ONE :

THE *Stratton* OR SLATTERNY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE.



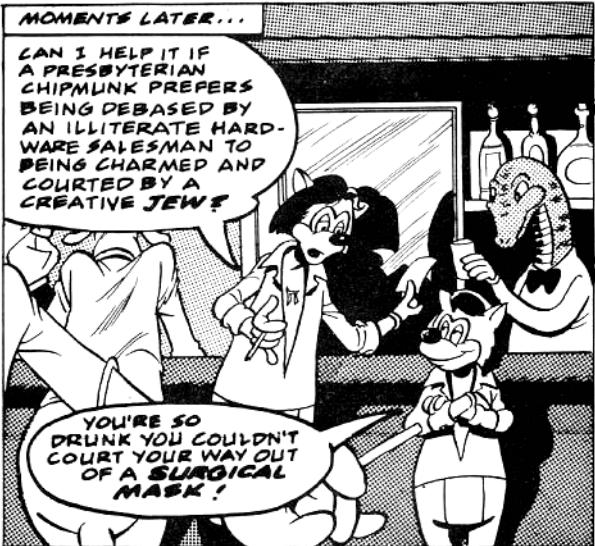


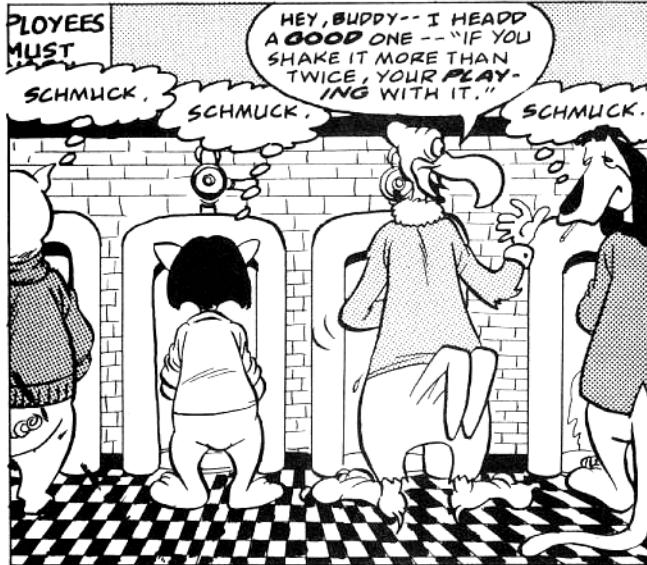


PART  
2

# MAXWELLS OR: "CARL JUNG?"







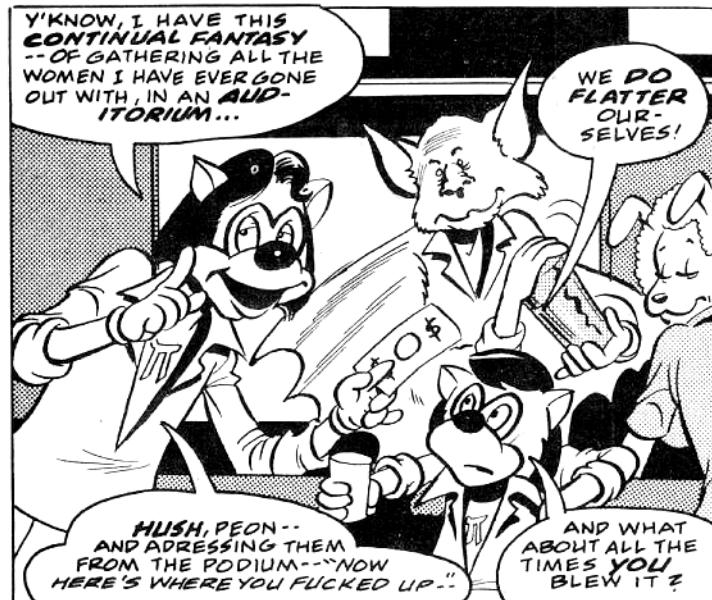
MEANWHILE, THIS SHITHEAD HAS A FAGGOT FRIEND WHO STINKS-- DOES EASILY THE WORST RONALD COLEMAN IMPRESSION I EVER HEARD.

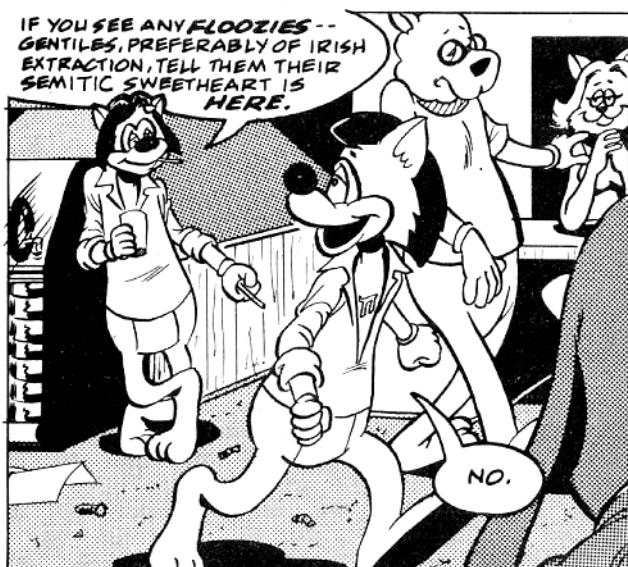
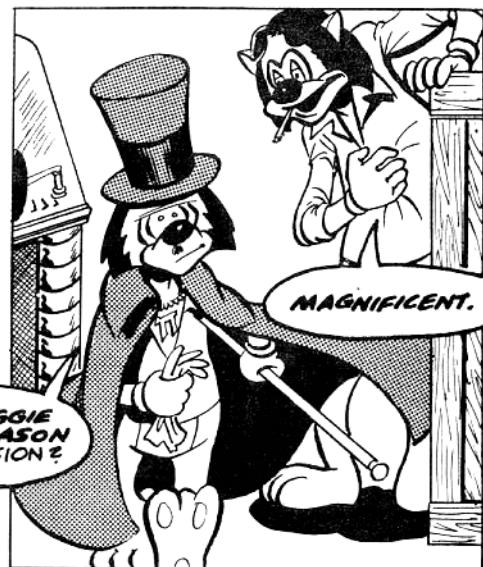
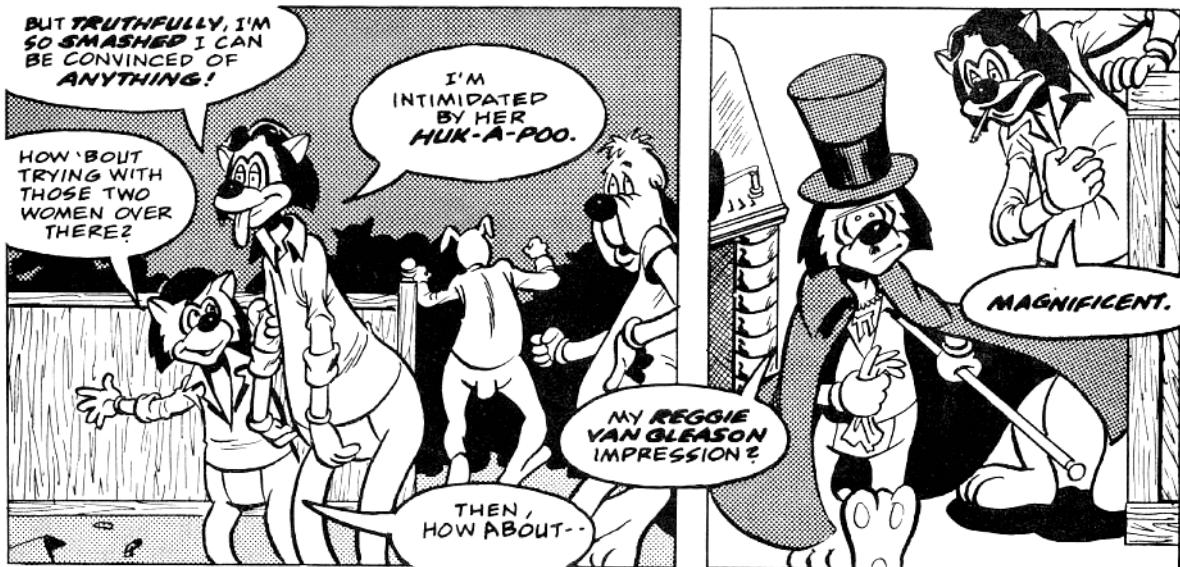


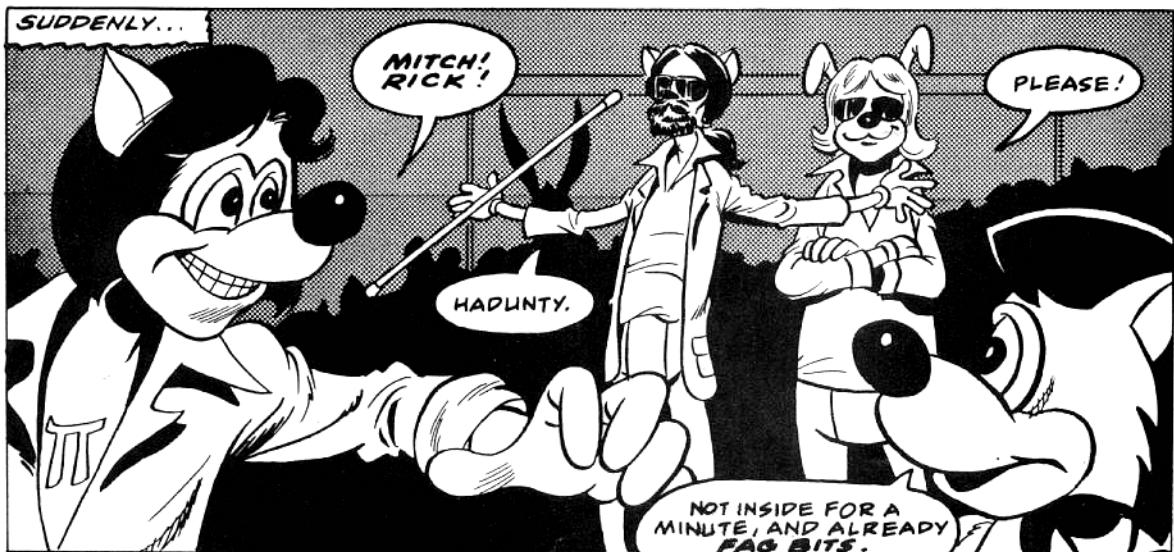
PART  
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# ANES

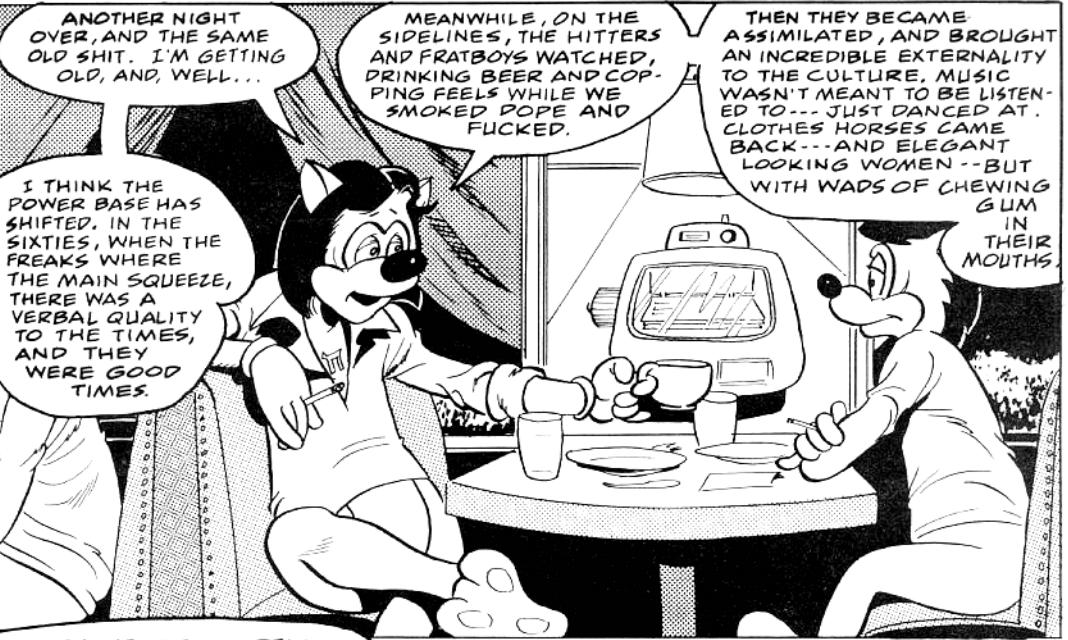
"THE OBJECT  
OR: OF MY AFFECTION  
WILL ALTER MY  
PERCEPTION."







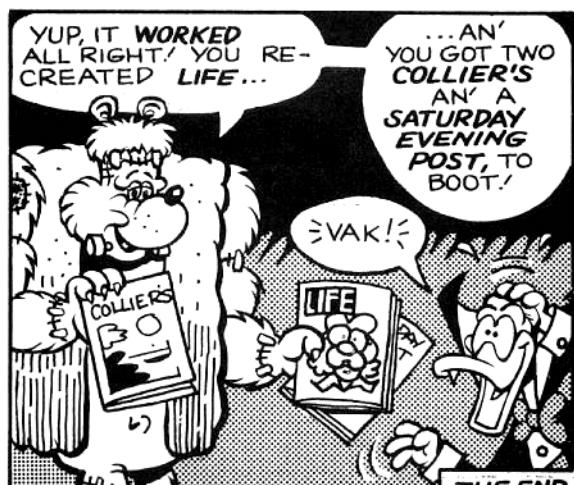
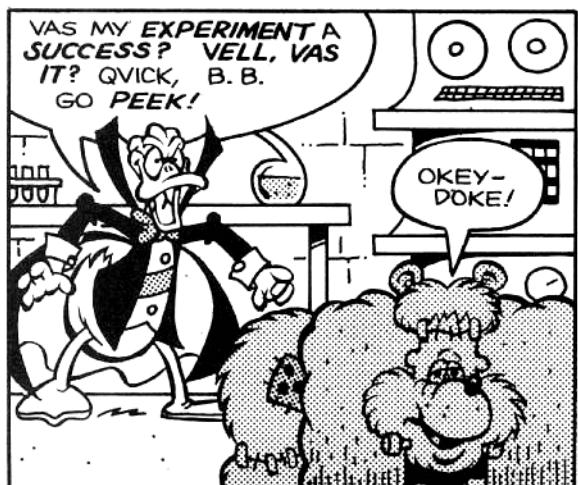
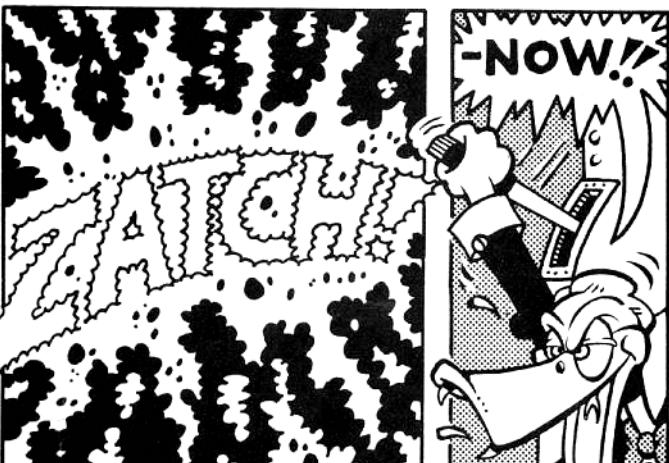
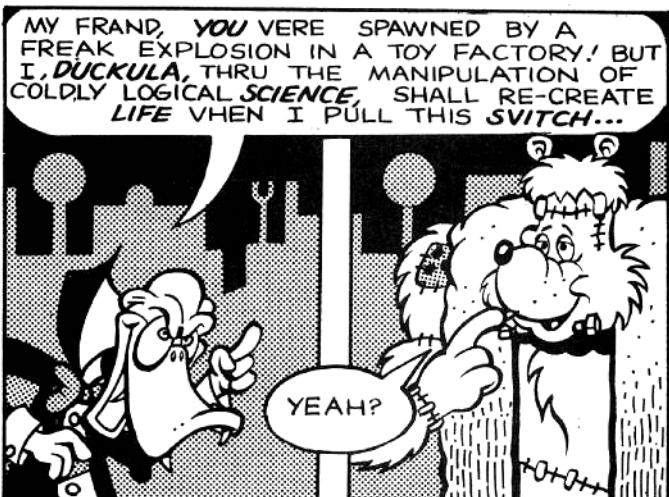
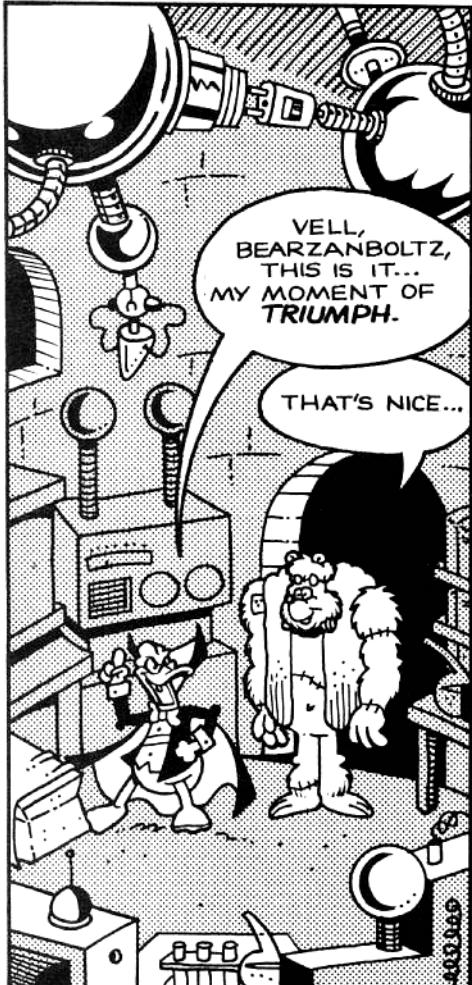
# EPilogue



# DUCKULA

...AND HIS HAIRY HENCHMAN, BEARZANBOLTZ

STORY AND  
ART © 1976 BY  
SCOTT SHAW!  
LETTERING BY  
BUD GUTZ-LOGO  
BY JAN TONNESEN



THE END.

# KOSMO CAT



'THE CASE OF THE  
PURLOINED  
PERIODICALS'

MONEY NEVER CAUSES CRIME. IT'S WHAT YOU CAN **BUY** WITH MONEY THAT CREATES THE PROBLEM. SOME FOLKS JUST WANT THE SIMPLE PLEASURES A HOME, A JET CAR, ENOUGH FOOD MODULES ... BUT OTHERS WANT LUXURIES -- THINGS LIKE RARE ANTIQUES. AND IF THEY DON'T HAVE MONEY, THEY EITHER HAVE TO DO WITHOUT OR STEAL. WHEN THEY DO THE LATTER, THAT'S WHEN **I** GET CALLED IN. WHAT A CRUMMY WAY TO MEET PEOPLE...



MARK EVANIER, story \* SCOTT SHAW, layout & character design  
\* DAVE STEVENS, pencils & inks \* BUD GUTZ, lettering

JUST LIKE THIS IT STARTED:  
IF THE MERCHANT HADN'T  
FORGOTTEN HIS PARCEL, HE'D  
NEVER HAVE RETURNED AFTER  
HOURS...

BRILLIANT, KELLY,  
SIMPLY BRILLIANT--  
YOU PUT THE  
PACKAGE RIGHT  
BY THE DOOR SO  
YOU WON'T FORGET  
IT WHEN YOU  
LEAVE.

AND WHAT  
DO YOU DO?

ALVIE! YOU HEAR  
SOMETHING OUTSIDE?  
SOME NOISE?

SHUT UP! HOW  
D'YA EXPECT ME TO  
HEAR ANYTHING  
WITH YOU  
TALKIN'?

...YOU WALK RIGHT BY  
IT, STUPID!

HAVE TO GET OUT THE  
OLD TIME-LOCK OVER-  
RIDE AND COME BACK  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
THE NIGHT!

COME ON, COME ON--THAT  
ILLUMINATOR PANEL'S  
RIGHT AROUND HERE!  
IT'S GOTTA BE...

NO! DON'T! PLEASE,  
I HAVE A WIFE AND--

HERE IT IS--RIGHT BY  
THE DOOR! LET'S  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!  
THE SOONER  
THE BETTER!

JUST LIKE THIS, IT  
ENDED. WALDO SPANIEL,  
LOCAL ANTIQUE DEALER,  
EVAPORATED AT AGE  
44...

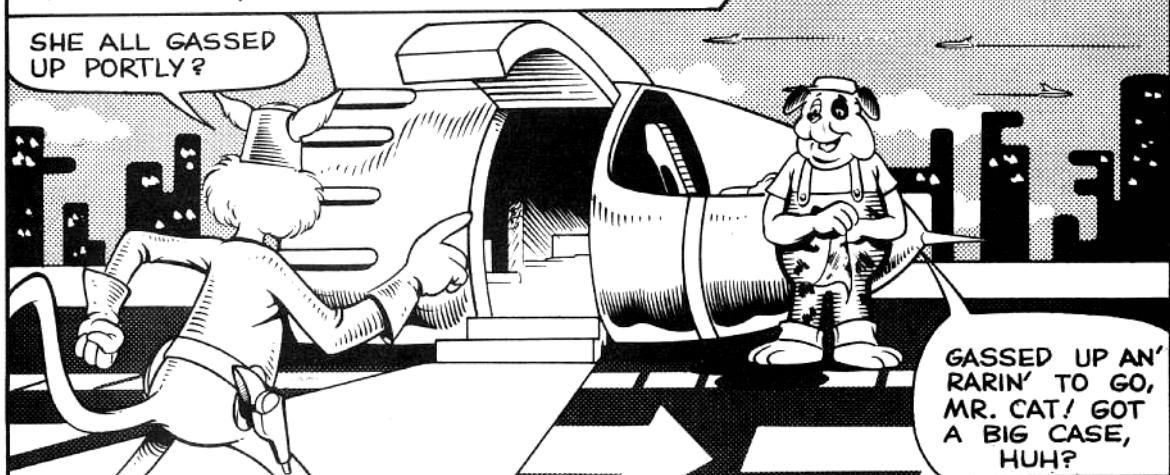
FOR ME, IT BEGAN THE NEXT MORNING. THE NAME'S **CAT**--FIRST NAME, **KOSMO**--OCCUPATION, PRIVATE EYE. WHEN THE PHONE STARTED DOING CONNIPITION FITS, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP...



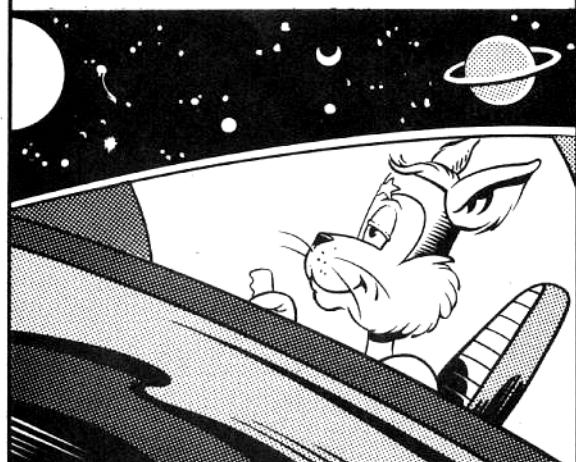
IT WAS INTERWORLD INSURANCE. I COULD GUESS WHAT **THEY** WANTED. NOTHING THEY LIKE LESS THAN PAYING OFF A POLICY...



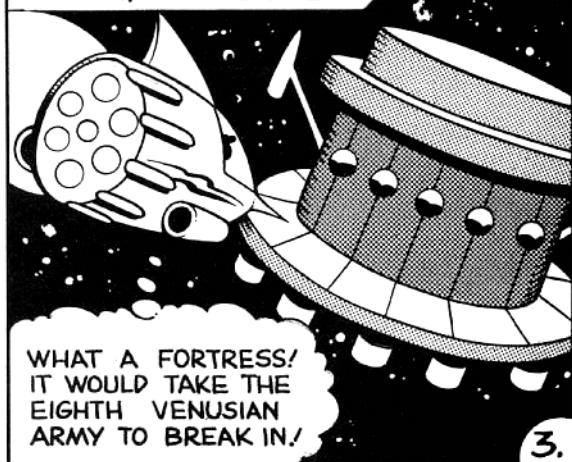
HOUNDSTOOTH HAD THAT OLD 'WE GOT TROUBLE' RESONANCE IN HIS VOICE. BAD FOR HIM, BUT GOOD FOR MY WALLET...



POOR PORTLY. WANTED TO BE A GUMSHOE SO BAD... I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HIM WHERE I WAS HEADED...

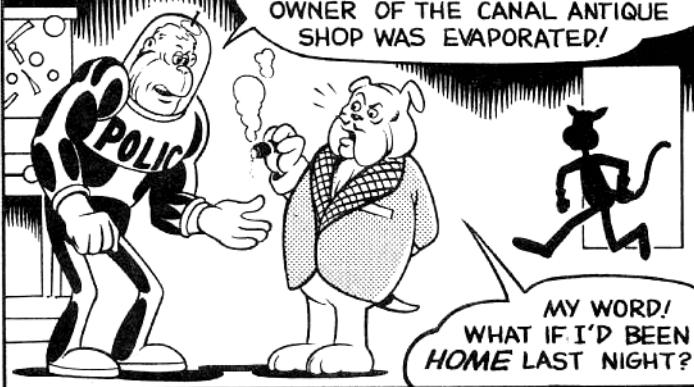


GREGORY VANDERGELT WAS **ONLY** ONE OF THE FIVE RICHEST FOLKS IN THE GALAXY, THAT'S ALL...



VANDERGELT HAD A SNAZZY HOME, I HAD TO ADMIT IT-- THE BEST COLLECTION OF 20<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY MEMORABILIA, THIS SIDE OF ALPHA CENTAURI, SOME SAID...

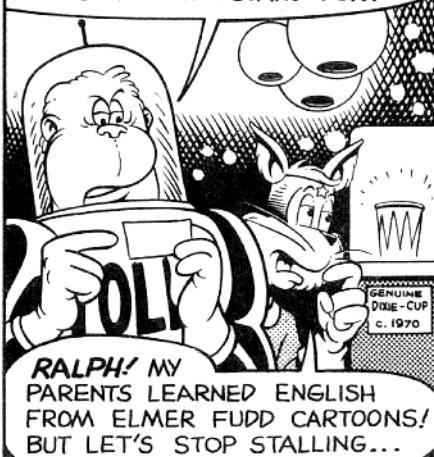
ANOTHER **TV GUIDE** ROBBERY WENT DOWN LAST NIGHT! THE OWNER OF THE CANAL ANTIQUE SHOP WAS EVAPORATED!



DID YOU KNOW MY **TV GUIDE** WAS ON DISPLAY FOR **TWELVE YEARS** UNDER FULL SECURITY AT THE LOUVRE II IN NEW PARIS?



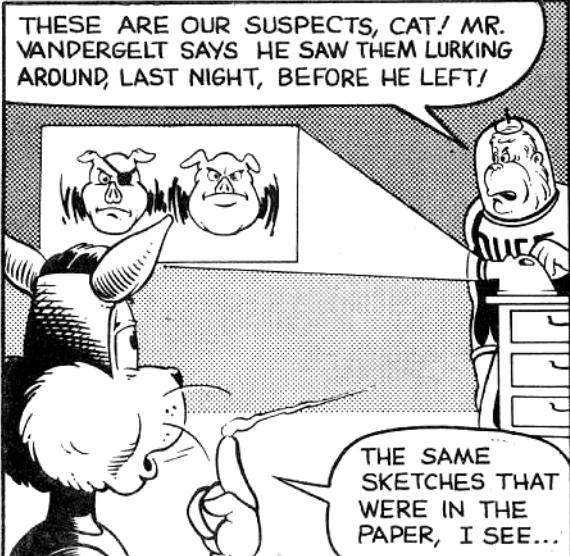
CAT, KOSMO W. PERSONAL INVESTIGATIONS! HEY, WHAT DOES THE 'W' STAND FOR?



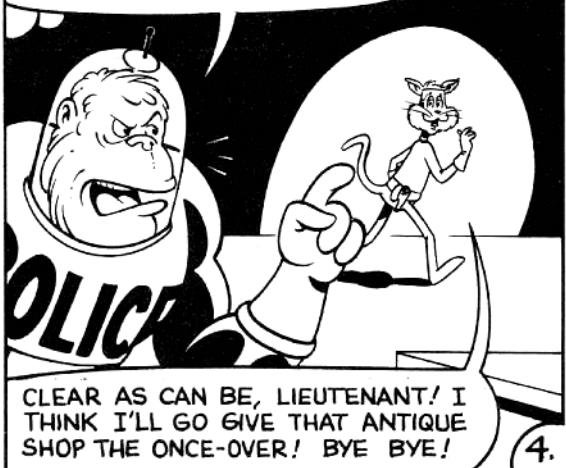
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE, ISN'T IT?  
TO STALL MY INSURANCE REBATE?



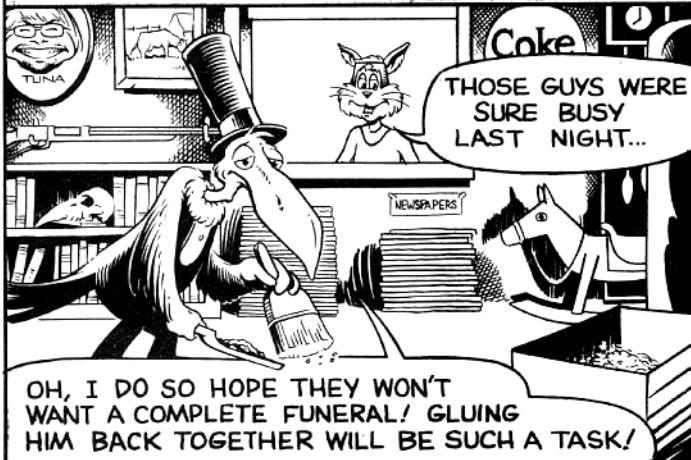
THESE ARE OUR SUSPECTS, CAT! MR. VANDERGELT SAYS HE SAW THEM LURKING AROUND, LAST NIGHT, BEFORE HE LEFT!



AND LET ME WARN YOU, CAT-- THIS IS AN OPEN POLICE INVESTIGATION! THAT MEANS NO MEDDLING, UNDERSTAND?



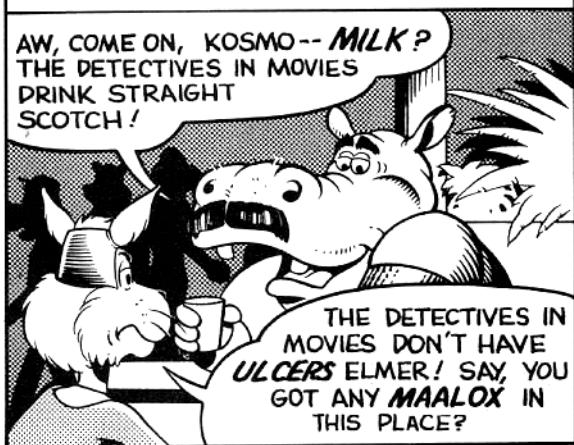
WHEN I GOT TO THE CANAL ANTIQUE SHOP, THE MORTICIAN WAS JUST TAKING AWAY WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE OWNER. ASHES TO ASHES...



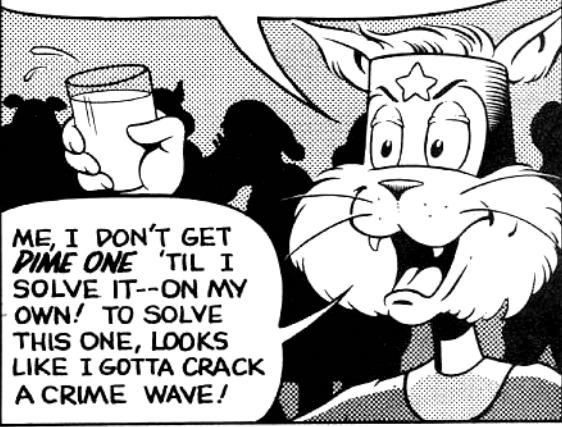
...BUT THEN, THEY'VE BEEN BUSY FOR THE LAST FEW WEEKS-- TEN *TV GUIDE* RIP-OFFS IN EIGHTEEN DAYS!



I CASED THE PLACE BUT GOOD. THEN, I FIGURED, I OUGHT TO GO CASE THE ORION BAR AND GRILL (COULDN'T HURT TO LOOK)...



ELMER, YOU KNOW HOW THE COPS SOLVE EIGHTY PERCENT OF THEIR CASES? *TIP-OFFS*! SOME SCHMUCK CALLS UP AND TELLS THEM WHO-DUNNIT!



HI, KOSMO! BUY ME A DRINK? CHAMPAGNE COCKTAIL?



MORNING, LUBETZSKY! YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT STOLEN *TV GUIDES*?

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING 'TIL I HAVE MY MORNING BEER-- GET THE HINT?



IF THERE'S ONE THING YOU LEARN IN THIS BUSINESS, IT'S TO TAKE SUBTLE HINTS. LUBETZSKY WAS AS SUBTLE AS A PREGNANT PLUTONIAN SNOWMAN...

OKAY, HERE! NOW, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

I KNOW LOTS A STUFF!  
THE CAPITAL OF OREGON  
IS SALEM... THE CAPITAL OF SATURN IS  
RELBON... THE CAPITAL OF VIRGINIA...

YEAH, I KNOW-- RICHMOND!

CRIME IN THE STREETS AND HE'S GIVING ME A GEOGRAPHY LESSON!

I WAS GETTING NOWHERE, BUT AT LEAST I WAS GETTING THERE *FAST!* I NEEDED MORE INFO ON VINTAGE TV GUIDES... THAT MEANT A TRIP TO SEE MAURY...

MAURY RAN THE BIGGEST ANTIQUE SHOP IN THE SOLAR SHIFT. IF HE DIDN'T KNOW, NO POINT ASKING ANYONE ELSE...

... A REAL BUY, KOSMO-- HOWARD THE HUMAN, NUMBER ONE, ONLY THIRTY CENTS! ANY OTHER COMIC FROM 1975 GOES FOR A HUNDRED TIMES THAT!

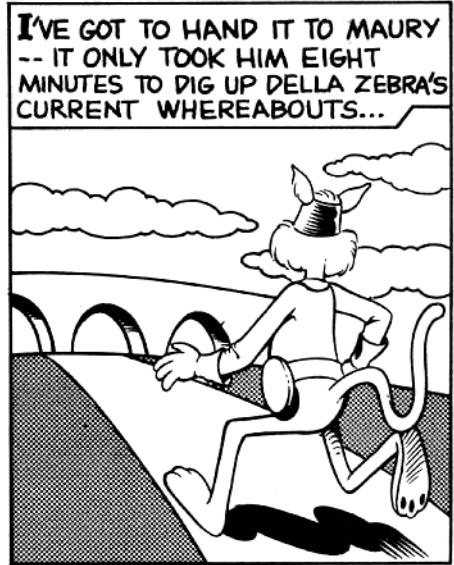
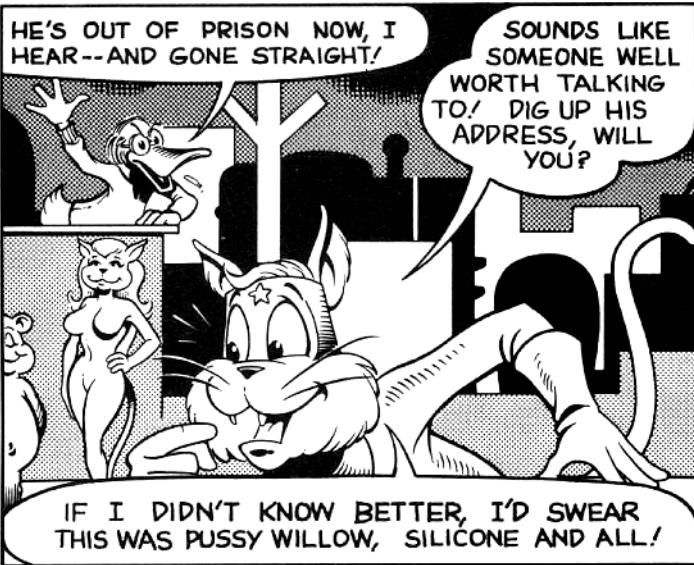
NO WAY, MAURY-- I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A THOUSAND OF THOSE STASHED AWAY! EVERY DEALER DOES!

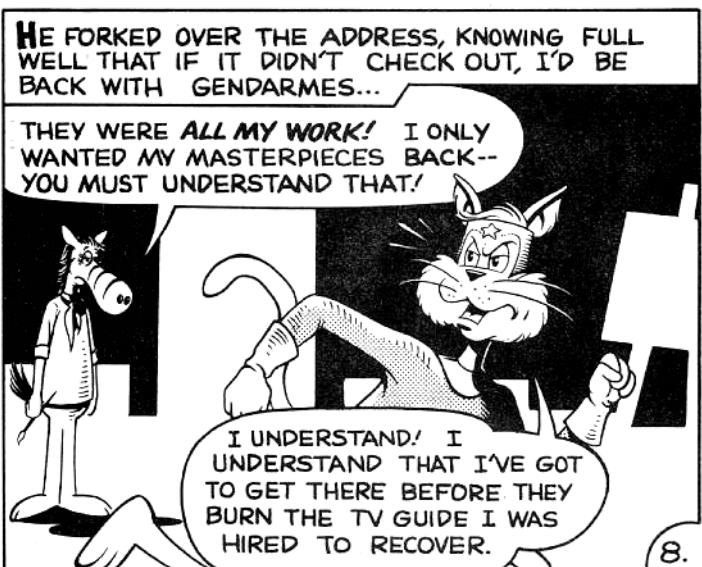
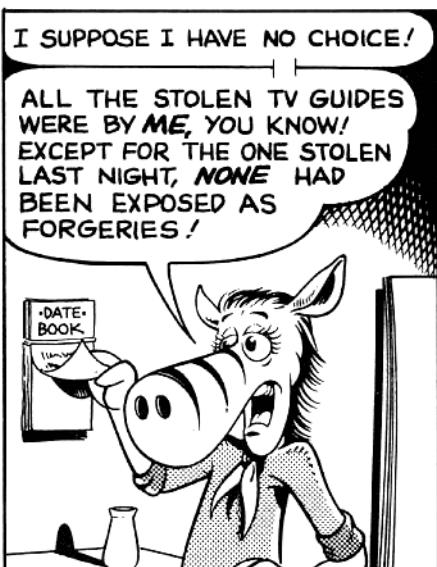
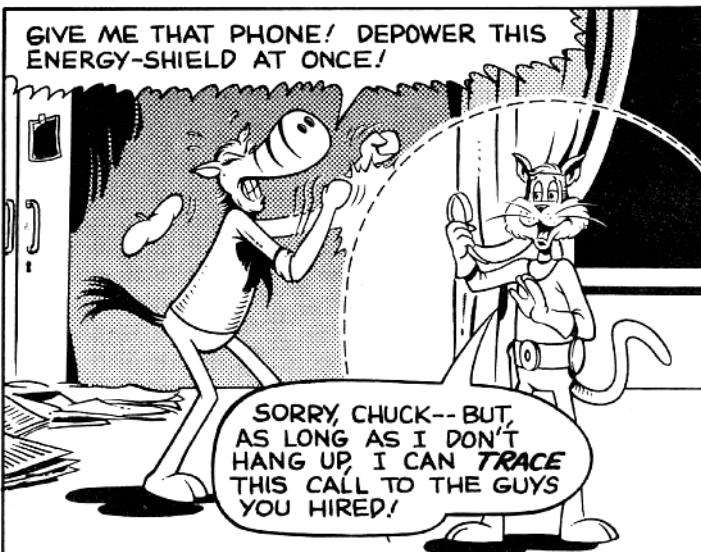
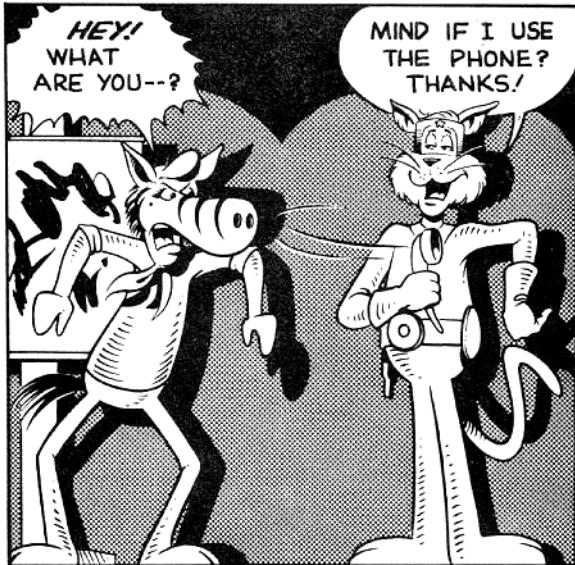
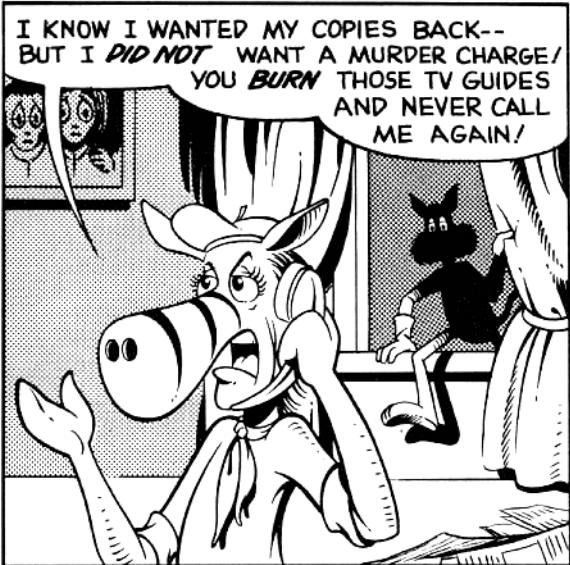
OKAY-- YOU WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THE STOLEN TV GUIDES, RIGHT? HERE'S WHAT I KNOW...

THE ONE STOLEN FROM THE CANAL SHOP WAS A *FAKE*-- A COUNTERFEIT JOB RIGGED UP BY CHARLES DELLA ZEBRA!

DELLA ZEBRA? THE FAMOUS FORGER?

YOU GOT IT! FIVE YEARS AGO, HE KNOCKED OFF A BATCH-- SOLD THEM FOR A *FORLUNE*-- BUT HE GOT CAUGHT... SPENT A YEAR IN JAIL!





I HAD IT IN **FULL-WARP**, ALL THE WAY. BUT I WASN'T SURE THAT WAS FAST ENOUGH...

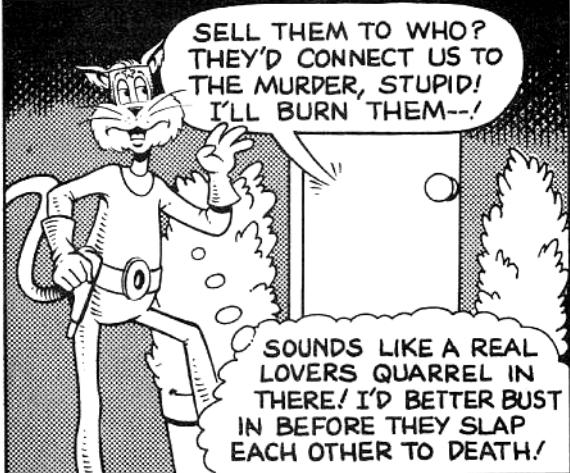


THINGS WERE FAR FROM PEACEFUL AT THE DOPPLER ARMS

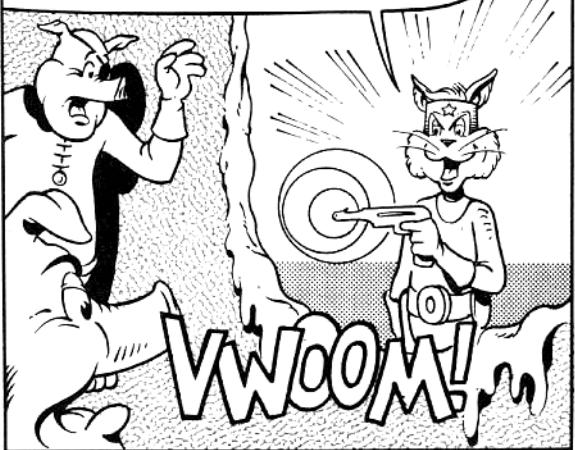
YOU HAD TO KILL THAT GUY AT THE SHOP! NOW DELLA ZEBRA WON'T HAVE A THING TO DO WITH US! WHO'S GONNA TAKE CARE OF US?



I GOT THERE JUST AS THINGS WERE GETTING HOT...



HOWDY, GUYS! I'M SELLING CANDY TO WORK MY WAY THROUGH DENTAL SCHOOL. WANT TO BUY SOME?



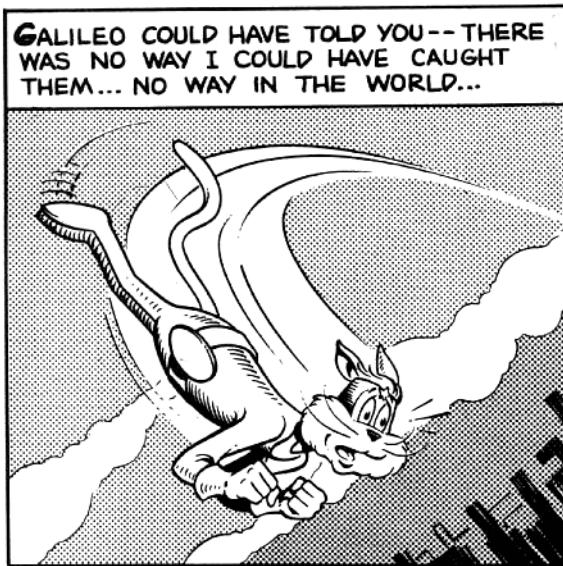
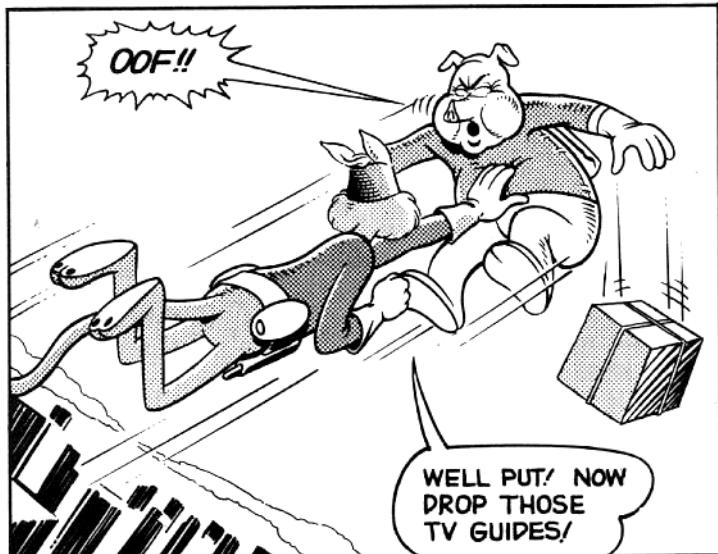
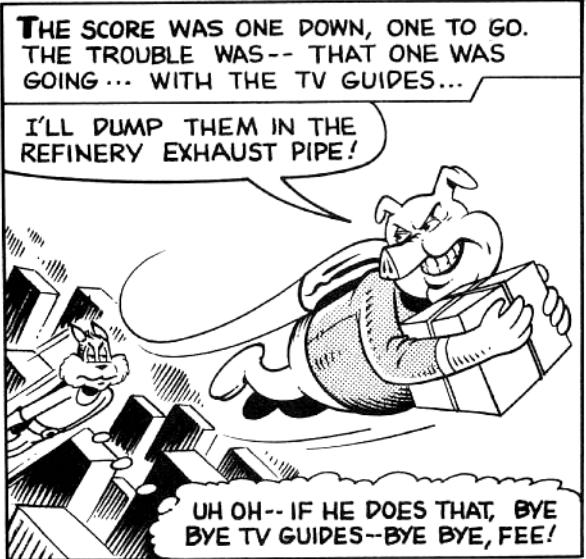
WE'LL DESTROY THE TV GUIDES! THAT'S THE ONLY EVIDENCE AGAINST US!



YOU'RE NOT TAKING **US** IN!

SURE LOOKS THAT WAY AT THE MOMENT...

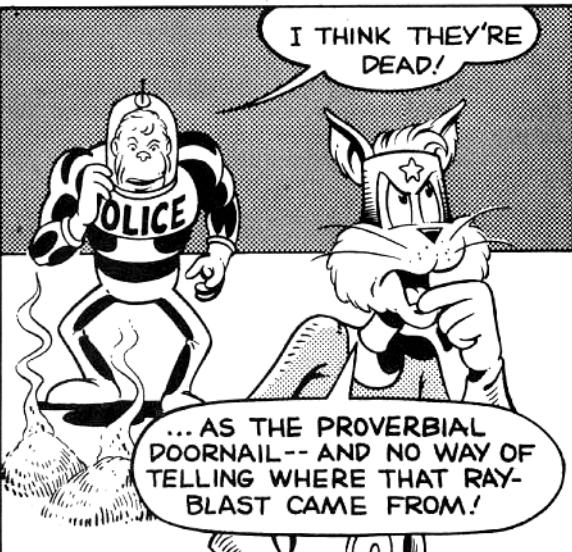




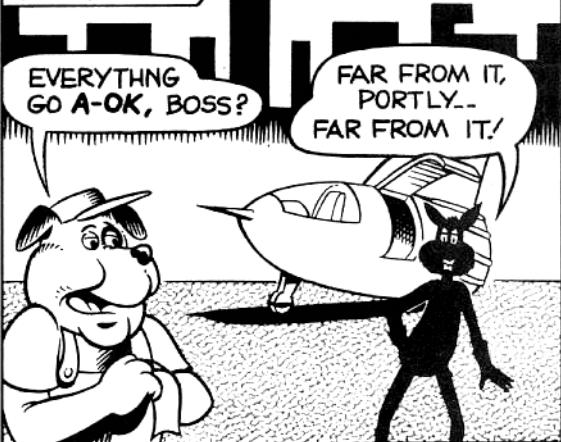
THE COPS TOOK THEIR OWN SWEET TIME ABOUT SHOWING UP. THEY USUALLY DO...



BUT THERE WASN'T GOING TO BE ANY THIRD DEGREE. JUST THEN...



THIS WAS WHAT YOU CALL YOUR BASIC BOMB-OUT: CROOKS DEAD, PLUS THE THING I WAS SUPPOSED TO RECOVER, DESTROYED...



HOLD EVERYTHING! ALL MAY NOT BE LOST, PORTLY! I'LL BET I KNOW WHO KILLED THOSE TWO GUYS-- AND WHY!



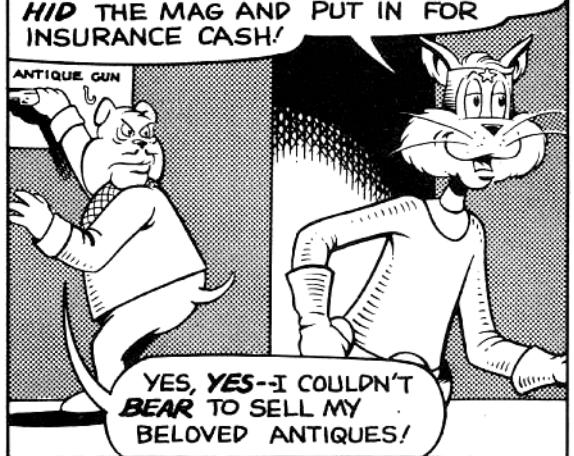
IF YOU GUESSED IT WAS MR. VANDERGELT,  
GIVE YOURSELF TEN POINTS. I HUSTLED  
BACK TO SEE HIM...

SIXTY THOUSAND--AND WHY  
NOT?



YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, VANDERGELT--  
**YOURS** WAS ON DISPLAY FOR TWELVE  
YEARS, SOMEWHERE! IT WAS A **REAL** ONE!

I CHECKED AROUND--YOUR BANK ACCOUNT'S  
EMPTY AND YOU'RE IN HOCK TO NO LESS  
THAN **SIX** GAMBLING STATIONS! SO YOU  
HID THE MAG AND PUT IN FOR  
INSURANCE CASH!



WHEN I HEARD ABOUT  
ALL THE TV GUIDE  
ROBBERIES, I DECIDED  
TO PRETEND MINE WAS  
TAKEN, ALSO! BUT YOU'LL  
NEVER TELL ANYONE!

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T TAKE  
YOUR ANTIQUES WHERE  
**YOU'RE** GOING, VANDERGELT!  
YOUR ESCORT WILL BE  
ALONG, MOMENTARILY!



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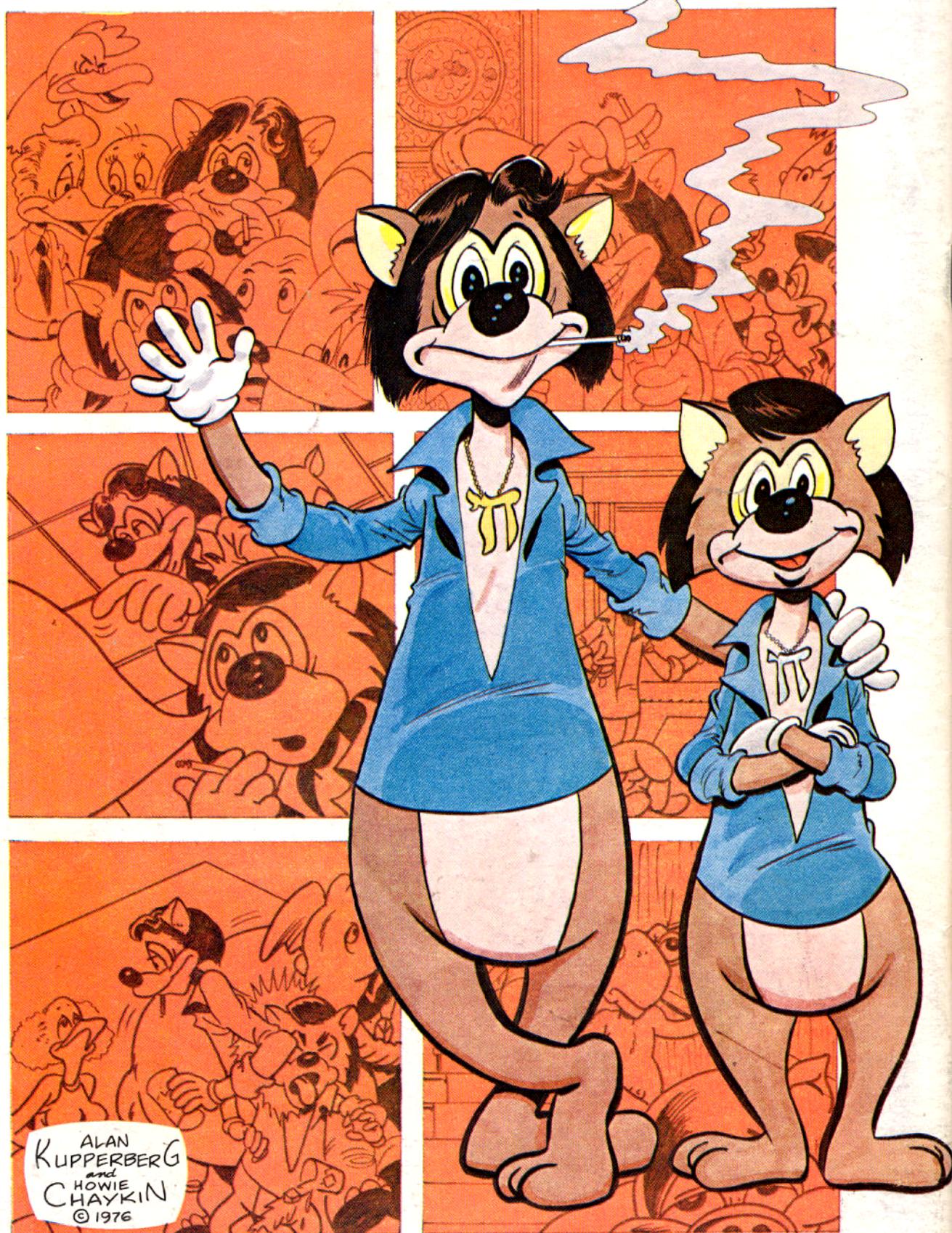
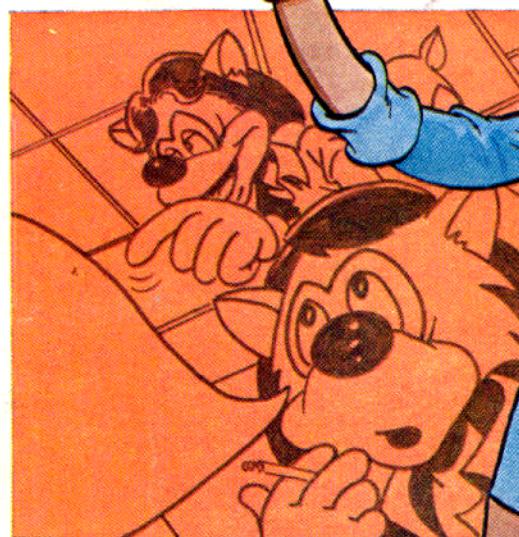
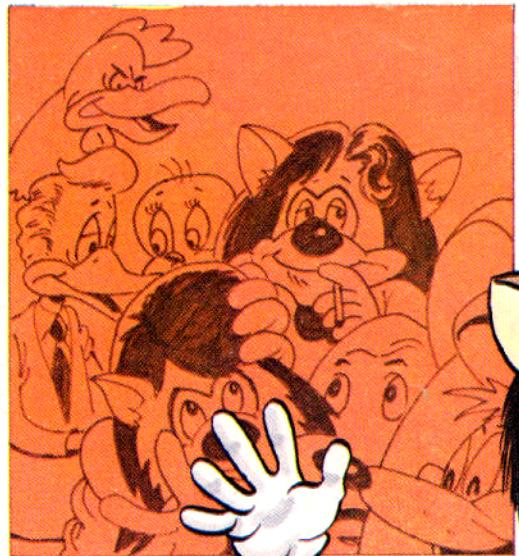
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